

# Dear Albert Let Me Tell You About ME On The Other Side

## Part 1

a follow-up to article "The Human Q-Chakra System"

Since Albert did not get the essence of that essay, which requires reading (resonating with) it through the heart and he honestly reacted through his ego mind.

(see all publications and lectures by Eckhart Tolle talking about the ego)

Dear Albert,

Thank you for your straightforward answer. It incited me to write more back ground elucidation on that crucial topic particularly for the times and events we are experiencing in the Here and the Now.

*A Short Biography on my other side (Spiritual):*

#### - Childhood

I grew up in Heliopolis, a relatively modern suburb of Cairo, Egypt in an era, where religions were never considered as topics of debate but as different means of expressing our gratitude to the ONE creator, called in different tongues by different names and attributes.

My grandmother was a Jew from Spain who spoke fluently all Latin languages besides Greek, Turkish and Armenian. I and my two younger sisters spent our times with her trying to teach her Arabic instead of learning from her. Our neighborhood, including the apartment building we lived in, was a mixture of English, Italian, French and Armenian nationalities besides Arabs of different nationalities and accents. All with their own "religions". Within a circle of less than 500 meters, we had mosques run by different Moslem groups, churches of ALL dominations; Copt, Greek and Eastern Orthodox, Catholic, Protestant, Maronite, Mormon, Jehovah, Jew, as well as what used to be a huge Buhddist/Hindu temple. In fact all those God worshipping places still exist today in their original glamor, but people have become more and more busy focusing on the false "moden" decorations that serve no value and they pay no attention to them anymore.

(side note: I remember in 1999 during a visit to my family, who - in the mean time- all passed away, I wanted to read the "Bible", and I returned back with a 40 kg luggage full of "Bibles" and Holy books, all given to me with smiles and greetings of Peace & Love .. some with warm hugs too..)

As a child and teen ager, to me religions were like flowers in a garden with different colors and smells and like an open buffet of marvelous food selections with different tastes, all resembled a great symphony with heavenly music sung by Angels.

I also remember on every Sunday and religious holiday my mother would send me with small coins to visit all those churches and lit candles in their sanctuaries. You could smell the incense emanating from all houses of God and out of people's residences, as if the blue sky is showering us with its blessings.

Although my father was a graduate from Al-Azhar Islamic university, he sent my two sisters to a private French school run by Lebanese catholic nuns, all the way from kinder garden to high school.

One evening that I'll never forget, I went to a nearby Coptic church, upon hearing the news that The Holy Virgin appeared. I joined the crowd watching the heavenly lights over the large cross mounted on top of the church's dome. By the way, the cross symbol is derived from the ancient Egyptian Ankh "Symbol of Life". The reason why I'll never forget this, is being squeezed inside the crowd who gathered in a small area, all looking upwards, and you could feel all of their hearts, with no exception, praying in sincere humbleness and tears flowing from their eyes in pure serenity. I'd never encountered any similar experience even when I visited the holy places in Iraq in 1966 and Mecca in 1981, nor in any of the

innumerable churches, mosques and temples I visited around the world from China in the East to North and South America in the west and Asia, Europe and Africa in the middle.

We also lived through two wars in 1956 and 1967, but these were "foreign" political forces who wanted to occupy our peaceful country and take away its natural resources and enslave its people. But, regardless of that, we never associated such aggressions with any human beings and I can tell you it was a wonderful happy life of one big community family living in true peace and love.

## - Gnostic Journey

It all started during the first night I was, with my family, in Cape town and staying with Rapha Pretorius in January 1999. That was my first personal encounter with the Virgin Mary. In German she is called "Mutter Got" which means Goddess or as I came to know later that Her Soul is the origin (mother) of all human souls.

The dream, which I describe it a true vision, was full of feelings of harmony, love and lights. The details of which I relayed to Rapha and Anika later on a quiet evening in our place in Zurzach.

The sequence of coincidences (scientifically known as synchronicities) during my short visits to Egypt, in following 3 years took me from Hurghada and Sharm ElShaikh resorts on the Red sea all the way to a remote small village on the edge of the desert in the narrow Nile valley strip close to Assuit in upper Egypt, where I found myself present in the same location of the encounter with Mary (Her actual name is *Mariam*, the same as Moses' sister). When I mentioned my experience to my Copt friends and their reverend who showed me that special holy place (a small cave on top of a hill) visited by all people, Christians and Muslims alike, they all came to tears and we prayed together in pure serenity. That was my second non-forgettable experience that revived the original one but now on a higher level of consciousness or you may call it dimension.

We, I and my wife, were cordially invited to stay with the reverend's family in their house for 3 nights enjoying their non-stop hospitality. His nearby small wooden church is over 1900 years old with the name "*Mariam*". At that time of the year, the whole village was observing a fasting season, one of many intermittent periods with a total of 270 days of abstaining from sex as well. Buddhists and Hindus practice something similar and Muslims fast a total of 100 days besides the month of Ramadan but only during daytime. I told the reverend that I am using this visit to learn. And I did..

The inhabitants of that dusty old village, considered one of the poorest in Egypt, keep the interiors of their living places very clean with crosses and pictures of Jesus and Mary occupying each inch of the white and light colored walls. They live contently in peace and harmony and you could feel the warm energies of love, respect and cordiality among them that compensate their harsh material environment.

Knowing that the reverend had brought up his two grownup sons to be experts in the Bible texts; one in the old testament and the other in the new testament, and knowing that all holy scriptures share a common source, on the final evening of our visit, and after finishing dinner, the two ladies excused themselves and I proposed to spend the next two hours trying to enjoy revealing such commonalities among the two testaments and the Qur'an. I would recite a Qur'anic verse and we can hear its echoes from the old and the new testaments from the two sons respectively. We kept doing that and lost track of time. Suddenly, I felt

something. I know people in those corners of the world are very shy, so asked them if they feel something right now? and I could feel the lights in their half asleep eyes, so I gave the hint: "it is something Above us" and all of us took a deep breath. "This is what you call The Holy Spirit", I quietly whispered. Then the four of us hold our hands in a circle around the table in deep meditative silence with joy and grace. Then suddenly, to my surprise, the old man stood up, hold my right hand and kissed it, and with tears flowing over his grey thick beard saying in a shaky voice, as if confessing: "Please Forgive me as I was always avoiding replying the greetings of my Muslim neighbors when they say "Assalamu 'alaikum" (Peace Be Upon You). "I know now that it descends upon us from above", he continued. I calmly said "but that was how Jesus greeted everyone by saying Shalom Khalaikum, which is the common greeting in Hebrew and Aramaic and you can still find that exact expression in many old texts of the New Testament, or "Injeels", around the world. Then, after passionately hugging each other, each one of us peacefully departed to his bedroom realizing that its only two hours for the dawn prayer.

Once again, I returned back from that short visit with a bag full of books, gifts and souvenirs.

To me that was the culmination of my Mary encounter.

Later, when I asked my Lord in one of my evening prayers about what all that means, the answer was: "you saw the truth". To me that was a confirmation signal (or sign) to start serious learning and research in the fields of Metaphysics, Philosophy and Quantum field theories. By the way; Philo-Sophia in Greek means adoring or devotion to sacred, divine or highest grade knowledge. And I am still..

In the mean time, after many visions with the “holy” figures of Abraham, Moses as well as face to face encounters with Jesus as well as with Mohammad, who appeared very disappointed and gave the message “they did not get it”, I learned that all what are recognized as holy or heavenly inspired manuscripts throughout human history, besides having common universal information, they overlap and complement each other in their fundamental messages. Two quick examples:

1. In the Gospel according to Saint John; Chapter 1-1\* :

"IN the beginning was the **Word**, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God"  
the Gospel is, however, silent about what was the Word.

Let us see what the Qur'an (translated as the noble reading of the divine words) says addressing the people of the book, or the followers of the Gospel:

.. إِنَّمَا الْمَسِيحُ عِيسَى ابْنُ مَرْيَمَ رَسُولُ اللَّهِ وَكَلَّمَتْهُ الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ إِلَى مَرْيَمَ وَرُوِّحَ مِنْهُ .. (4:171)

"Truly, The Christ Jesus, son of Mary, is but God's messenger (in human form), His **Word** (when giving messages) which He had conveyed unto Mary and a **Spirit** (an aspect of the soul that transverses dimensional realities with a quantum living consciousness energy field) from Him."

2. In the Old Testament, the book of Genesis; Chapter 2-7\* :

"And the LORD God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul." Again, the Bible is silent about the nature of that breath.

One of the corresponding verses in the Qur'an dealing with this particular topic of God's creation is:

الَّذِي أَحْسَنَ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ خَلَقَهُ ۖ وَبَدَأَ خَلْقَ الْإِنسَانِ مِن طِينٍ ﴿٧﴾ ثُمَّ جَعَلَ نَسْلَهُ مِن سُلَالَةٍ مِّن مَّاءٍ مَّهِينٍ ﴿٨﴾ ثُمَّ سَوَّاهُ وَنَفَخَ فِيهِ مِن رُّوحِهِ ۖ وَجَعَلَ لَكُمُ السَّمْعَ وَالْأَبْصَارَ وَالْأَفْئِدَةَ ۚ قَلِيلًا مَّا تَشْكُرُونَ ﴿٩-٣٢:٧﴾

"He is the One who made most excellent everything that He created. Thus, He began the creation of the (oft forgetting) human, in physical form, out of (earth) clay.

Then He caused him to be begotten out of the essence of a humble fluid; (i.e. the phase of reproduction of that primitive, not fully conscious, being with its particular DNA).

Then He formed him in accordance with what he is meant to be, and blew into him from His own **Spirit** (to be a fully living conscious divine being), and [thus, O men,] He endowed you with the hearing, and the sight, and the combined hearts and minds; (i.e. as conscious beings He endowed you with 3 fundamental gates, channels or Chakras, that connect you to that Quantum field of divine living consciousness namely; Hearing, Third Eye and the Heart and Solar Plexus combined), [yet] how seldom are you activating those divine energy gates (Chakras) because you forgot that gift."

The New Testament talks also about what our human bodies contain, but you find it down there in Corinthians 3:16 that says "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the **Spirit** of God dwelleth in you?".

This isn't a metaphor, as literally the DNA patterns of each cell in our human bodies carry the codes of the Creator.

When you carefully scrutinize the above verses of both the Bible and the Qur'an, within the frame work of the 3 nouns: **His Word**, **Spirit** and **The Christ Jesus**, you may achieve a higher perspective and make your own conclusions.

This could be the background for what I meant by saying that each human being is a Quantum Field of Consciousness, connecting Heavens (High Dimensions Realities) to Earth (3D) and that Quantum field of each individual constitute a fractal of the universal ONE Quantum Field of Consciousness that is defined as "Christ Consciousness" (or Buddha Consciousness).

Moreover, when we add the fourth element (or Key) "**Mary**" to the above combinations, we can easily solve the high dimensional creation puzzle and may realize the significance of my tale with Her.

May **Peace** be upon all of us and may all our hearts and souls be joined in **Love**.

\* King James Version.. Other known and unknown versions of the Bible have different formulations

- Ascension Stairway

*To be continued*